

Dear Pearl,

12/11/74

If you drink tequilla by the cup what are you doing outside of Mexico? How could anyone afford it?

Sorry about not answering your nightletter. I was in Memphis on the Ray case when it came and Dee phoned in my absence and then when I was home for a few days before I had to return, I did make a few suggestions she thought worth trying, and then with all that happened in, around and because of the hearing I guess I just forgot. It has been hectic. I finished what I had to do for the immediate only yesterday.

It is writ that the love of money is the root of all evil but with so many other changes taking place in international life I think it can be shortened, also consistent with these changes to eliminate "love." It is money that is Dee's problem: fear of losing it by the vast bureaucracy that lives on cancer research.

I face a similar situation with my own work and have not yet learned what I can do about it. All I could do is make suggestions I presume Dee has tried to follow, people who have a vested personal interest and are in the seat of power. They may or may not want to make the effort, may or may not be able to move that great weight of vested interest.

I think you made what is probably the best choice in getting a young lawyer just starting to handle your case. He has more motive and more time and hasn't had time, if he is decent to begin with, ~~him~~ to be corrupted by the disreputable practice of the law. Somebody out there owes me money. I also can't afford a lawyer out there. I have an also just-starting lawyer friend in Washington to whom I've turned ^{over} this and several ^{other} matters. He may at some point want a local lawyer who will let him file in that lawyer's name, the various states insisting that those who practice be members of their bar.

I thought Jerry had received the book before he left. It is another private printing in which this young friend is associate and partner. He borrowed the money to pay the printer and somehow, between the two of us, we have been meeting the other expenses. However, because paying back \$6,000 plus rapidly-accumulating interest from a book that has no possibility of commercial distraction is at best a hope, we decided in advance to limit ourselves to the six freebies specified in my last contract. Thus I have not sent you one. I just can't pay for it. I am doing all the mailing, except that when "il has time she addresses envelopes. The copies sold to date come from my by-radio appearance on talk shows and occasional news beepers. Mostly the stations give my name, address and profile of the book. So, I get a check for \$6.25 and I mail the book out the next day, doing the packaging while taking in the TV "news." The heavier the orders the more news. To make it easier the printer used the wrong size and stock envelopes so I have to wrap and strengthen each envelope with Scotch tape!

The book is based on a to-secret transcript I obtain by a bizarre suit. Nothing quite like it on the spooks, either.

I think you'll be happier in Mexico. I do hope so. And when you get settled the first thing I'd like you to do other than for yourself is see if there is such a thing as a directory of Mexico City. If there is there is a building I once referred to that should have a separate listing and I'd like a xerox of that page or pages. If that doesn't work, maybe a library has back issues of phone books.

I'dl hasn't started the grapefruit birdfeeders because I haven't been able to get the stale bread I once did. If I can, she will. We feed the birds whatever else they'll eat that I can get. Even left-over dogfood. And all the table scraps, etc.

Things here, alas, do not change for the better.

All our best,